THE WORLD

SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 10.

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THE NOVEMBER RECORD.

Total number of "Worlds" printed during the month of November, 1887,

8,505,840. AVERAGE PER DAY FOR THE ENTIRE

283,528 COPIES.

La E	Monthly Total	Dally Average,
1889	943,861	31,469
1888	1,361,670	45,389
1884	3,845,834	128,194
1885	4,948,458	264,948
1886	6,107,420	203,580
1887 8,	505,840	283,528

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Ordinary, 25 cents per line. No extra price for acceptable display. Business or Special Notices, opposite Editornal page, 50 cents per line. Reading Notices, starred or marked "Advt.": First page, \$1.50 per line; Fourth page, \$1.25 per line; Inside page, \$1

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WAR BURDENS AND TAXES.

The Democratic national platform recognized the remnant of the internal revenue system as "a war tax," and said that "so long as the law continues the money derived therefrom should be sacredly devoted to the relief of the people from the remaining burdens of the war."

Is not this equivalent to saying that these taxes upon luxuries and indulgences should continue as long as the burdens that caused them remain?

The "burdens of the war" still remaining are: For pensions, \$80,000,000; for interest on debt, \$44,500,000; total, \$124,500,-000. The internal taxes for this year are estimated at \$120,000,000.

These unfelt war taxes, therefore, just about meet the legacy of the war. The taxes to be first repealed or reduced are those on the necessities of the people, not those upon

A BOLD PRONT.

The Central Pacific Railroad Company gets Its "report" to the public ahead of that of

In this extraordinary document the lobby is defended as a necessary institution. "The payment of money to influence legislation," it is claimed, "may be made with the most perfect propriety." So it may. But the people may, with the

most perfect propriety, demand to know how the money was used to "influence" their servants and representatives. It is this information that the railroad officials withhold. And from the fact that they maintain that corporations, like governments, must work with secret agents," it is evident that they don't mean to tell unless compelled to do so.

"LIKE MOST PATHERS."

There is a gleam of bright humor in the remarks of the Prince of Wales that, "like most fathers, I am endeavoring to bring my boys up in the way I should have gone."

The Prince is not a boxer, but he has had his boys taught the "manly art." He has been several other things that he is probably desirous his boys should not be.

And yet, "like most fathers," he has doubtless found that his boys want to " see the folly of it" for themselves.

Happy is the dad that can point his boys to the way he has travelled, instead of to the one he should have gone!

THE SAME HALE.

The Senator Halk who now inveighs so fiercely against "the free trade policy of the President" is the same man who, in 1871, introduced and helped to push through the House bills to place salt and coal on the free

In his speech supporting these measures Mr. Halz refused to accept an amendment cutting down the duty 50 per cent. He said : I believe this article should go upon the free list; that the monopoly which has obtained heretotore for the Onondaga Salt Works—as great and com-plete as any monopoly ever granted by the Tupona in England's most despotic times—ought to cease.

Mr. HALE was then known as "BLAINE's bub," And BLAINE, then Speaker, appointed a tariff reform Ways and Means Committee, under whose guidance the House passed by a large majority the bills to put coal and salt on the free list.

They are a nice pair!

THE MODERN BARYLOW.

So Boston is to have another theatre, Shades of Corron Mathem! is this little setment on Massachusetts Bay delivering itself up entirely to the sinful pleasures of this world? With eight or ten playhouses already, must it have more?

And how its sporting blood boils! Fifteen susand people at the big ball games. Mayor and Aldermen at sluggers' benefits. Everybody running to yacht races.

The Blue Laws wiped out. The judges approving sales of tobacco on Sunday as a "medicine." The courts overwhelmed with onal divorce suits. Monopolies flourishing. Speculation galors, Descons and He has a pair of "dukes" himself.

D. D.'s up to their ears in telephone and West End land stock.

" A modern Babylon " is what ite laced founders would call it.

THEY WILL BE GIRLS. As surely as boys will be boys girls will be girls. Heaven forbid that they should be anything else than their own dear, sweet, froliesome selves!

The story told in court yesterday of the

'hazing " of a pretty "Freshy " by a bevy

of her boarding-school mates was highly picturesque and amusing. Invading the " new girl's" room in ghostly habiliments-white sheets over their dainty night robes-the mischievous misses executed a witches' dance, made "supernatural" noises, and also some that were very natural -to wit, giggles-and then, with a parting pinch to their victim, vanished.

The Court didn't find anything terrifying in this. But then the Court was a man.

HOW TO STOP RATES.

It is very well to raise a warning voice against the schemes of Treasury raiders to get another big haul for river and harbor

But the only way to stop this and other raids upon the Treasury is to remove the surplus that tempts them.

The surplus is the parent of extravagance. It must be stopped, or its progeny will ride the necks of the taxpayers for another generation.

JOHN L'S CONDESCENSION.

That JOHN L., the King of Sluggers, finally found it within his convenience to graciously hobnob with ALBERT EDWARD, a mere Prince of Wales, must have produced a feeling of great relief throughout the entire United Kingdom.

The meeting of the great man and the heir apparent was admirably managed. While maintaining a due degree of dignity, Mr. SULLIVAN of course did not wish to appear "stuck up." So, with a condescension beautiful to behold, he met the Prince on terms of equality, clicking glasses in a fraternal spirit and giving him inside pointers on the manly art.

Pugilist and Prince parted with mutual admiration, "He's a marvel of a man," said H. R. H. "He's a gentleman, and I'm a friend of his," said Mr. SULLIVAN.

Great is the biceps, and a wonderful man our John L.

CUT THE TELEPHONE BATES.

It's a very plaintive wail that comes from the telephone people as they recount the hardships they endure from the interference of the lawmakers.

There's the Metropolitan Telephone Company, with a meagre little capital of \$5,000,-000, struggling hard to show that, even with special favors from the Bell hierarchy, it does not make over 25 per cent. dividends out of its use of the public streets and everybody's roof.

Cut the telephone rates, Messrs. Legislators, and relieve this painful embarrassment of over-fat dividends.

WAYFARERS' LODGES.

There is talk of establishing a system of odges in this city for vagrants and the homeless poor, in accordance with a permissive law passed last winter.

It is a curious fact that in all New York, with its hundreds of charitable institutions, there is not a place where a penniless man can secure a night's lodging, even if willing to work for it. The result is an increase of street begging and filthy five-cent-bunk dives.

Boston and Philadelphia have admirable and successful "Wayfarers' Lodges," where a man can earn at the woodpile a bath, a clean bed and a wholesome breakfast. The system

has proved reformatory, not pauperizing. Let New York do something in the same

The Prince of Wales disapproves-"officlally "-of prize-fighting. He hopes-patriotically—that Smith will best Sullivan. But personally he thinks the big American "a wonder," and privately he would no doubt like to see the fight. Mrs. Grundy's sway is very mild one in old England.

President Bannand issues a very elaborate fashion circular on the caps, gowns and hoods to be worn by the Faculty and students of Columbia. This is a funny move. But something, of course, must be done to distinguish the undergraduates from the ordinary "sporting gent."

It will prove a double hit indeed if it shall turn out that President CLEVELAND has supplied his party with an antagonist and an issue so entirely to its liking as would be BLAIRE on a platform of "the war tariff forever."

"Go slow," say the Republican Congressmen in reference to tariff reform. If they haven't been going "slow" for the past twenty years, a new definition of the word is in order.

The Sunday Would will describe a visit to Dr. Berry, the English clergyman, who has been invited to fill Plymouth Church pulpit. His home life in England. Thirty pages. Only three cents.

Gen. Newron has discovered that December doesn't necessarily bring freezing weather. All but the first three days of the month have been good for digging.

The tobacco dealers agree that the repeal of the internal taxes would not be felt by consumers. The sum is too small to divide.

There is a dispute over "The Trumpeter." This does not refer to Mr. BLANK and his transatlantic blast.

day World. Thirty pages for thre Of course, Joses L. doesn't mind royalties.

Bill Nye as a Washington correspondent,

BILL NYE BADLY PERPLEXED.

An Augry Bowery Museum Man Makes an

To the Editor of The World:
This is a card. I desire to call the attention of the authorities and the public, through your valuable paper, to the gross wrong now being done to our people through the misrepresentations of the man who runs the museum at Chatham square. I say this because it is where I would like to go every afternoon for an hour or two, provided the proprietor would keep faith with the consumer, as it

For six months this popular museum has had shown on the outside a large picture of five or six handsome women wearing good clothes and brilliant complexions. I have gone in because I am a great admirer of the good, the true and the beautiful, even in a dime museum. In each instance I have found a man who took the money. has unwholesome white spots on him like a calico

I speak of this, Mr. Editor, more in sorrow than in anger, but I hate to be fooled out of money that I earn in these hard times, when living high, especially in a flat, and ready money don't have the circulation that it claims. Can you not, through the medium of your paper, arouse the authorities and compel this popular museum to produce the features it advertises. Of course I like the Eden Musee very much, and I dearly love to o down into the chamber of horrors; and stand perfectly still and be mistaken for one myself occaionally, but I think that for those who really enjoy harrowing sights a beauty contest at a dime nuseum seems to be more searching than anything else I know of. Hence I ask, as a patron of the dime museum, that these popular places shall not be permitted to run down and become a disgrace to our booming young town.

have a man who is gradually turning to stone. I presume he is gradually turning to stone the proprictor. He ought to. I spoke to the genial manager who has been in the habit of taking my money at various times during the past year when I have been there to see the beauty contest, which generally turned out to be a fat woman chewing gum, or a balloon with the blind staggers, and I said bim the other day that as I had been there a good deal and always found hings just as they were misrepresented, and therefore felt acquainted with him, I would like to know just when the beauty contest would take place, and if he would send word to me when the carnage reached its maximum height I would drop over and witness it. I hate to give his exac words, but in a case like this it does not do to be timid. I use his language as I took it down at the time. Swiftly leaning up against the wall, he told me twice in rapid succession to go to hell !

Ought I to write him, stating that I cannot attend, or do you think the invitation purely formal and that he will not wait for me when he gets ready to go?

I know that editors are overrun with all kinds of questions like the above, but I wish you could find time to answer this and oblige an old subscriber. What do you think of my penmanship? BILL NYB.

WORLDLINGS.

James Judge, of Kenosha, Wis., although totally blind, is one of the most skilful plumbers in the town.

Mrs. Crobar is a powerful lever in a Saginaw. Mich., church society, where the Rev. Mr. Broadax hews a branch from the tree of evil every Sunday Mrs. James Herron, of Pittsourg, is 104 years old, but as hale and vigorous as a woman thirty years younger. She preserves all her faculties perfectly except her memory.

The Enfield rifle with which Boston Corbett shot John Wilkes Booth has been bought by a Grand Army post at Concordia, Kan., for \$5, and placed in their hall as a relic.

Papers of incorporation have been filed by a Washington benevolent society which will be known as "The Right Worthy Supreme Grand Council, No. 1, of the G. A. O., of B. and S. of

the rare and valuable mineral known as molybeli-nite, near Chippewa Falls. The mineral has hitherto been found only at Reading, Pa., and in Norway and Sweden.

Floyd Tufts, of Westmore, Vt., is but seven years old, and weighs only 115 pounds, but he is able to shoulder two busbels of corn with ease and to lift his grandfather, who weighs 175 pounds, from the floor without exerting himself.

One of the handsomest residences on Chicago's fashionable Michigan avenue is occupied by George Hankins, the noted gambler. It is of imposing appearance, is finished with elegance and taste and is one of the first private houses pointed out to

The young son of Charles Strong. Augusta, Wis., was thrown from a carraige against a barb-wire fence the other day and shockear, a portion off his tongue was torn off and he was otherwise dreadfully disfigured.

Mrs. Balley, wife of the editor of the Utica Observer, is one of the few women who have invented anything of a mechanical nature. She has be attached to hospital beds, by means of which a patient is enabled to raise and lower himself without the assistance of a nurse.

The old doorkeeper of the Hotel Milan, at Flor ence, Italy, died recently and left his nephew as old dressing-gown of coarse cloth. The young man started to throw the garment away in disgust but feeling some hard object in the lining, he ripped it to pieces and discovered seventy-five Gov ernment bonds, valued at \$50 aplece.

A cat in P. Pearson's feed store at Burlington Kan., attacked its master the other day and bit him severely in the leg. He ran out for assistance and brought back two men, who charged the enraged animal, but were routed and driven out after being badly bitten. The cat held the premises until the Marshal came along with his revolver and shot it.

The Housekeeper's Bondage to Bother.

Insects of every kind are the bane of the hone keeper. She shrinks equally from the cockroaches that eat her linen, the anis that infest the sugar barrel and the flies that swarm from the top of the souse to the bottom. The last named are the most difficult to dispose of. Screens are absolutely necessary if a pretense of keeping them out is attempted. Even with these in doors and windows the maranders will succeed in forcing an entrance. They should be beaten out early in the morning and the nets closed immediately. A potent weapon against them is Per-sian insect powder. This should be scattered about the room, the last thing at night, by me-ns of the little blow-guns that come for the purpose. All the doors and windows should then be tightly shut, in the morning the dead files that strew the floor may be broaded up and committed to the kitchen stove. that there may be no possibility of their stove, that there may be no possibility of the

stove, that there may be no possibility of their revival.

Borax is excellent for expelling both waterbugs and anis. Mixed with white sugar and sprinkled on the floor, it proves fatal to the bugs, and mingled with red pepper and scattered about the pantry shelves, it routs the anis. A simple remedy of this kind is far pleasanter than the bondage to bother in which many people are kept by the old plan of setting everything containing food in an outer vessel of water.

Imparting Information. [From Harper's Baser.] Teacher—Yes, children, the hairs of our head are

Smart Boy (pulling out a hair and presenting it)-

PRESIDENT BARNARD ON FASHION.

Caps, Gowns and Hoods to be Worn by

The following piece of information about the fashions has been issued by Presiden F. A. P. Barnard, of Columbia College. The subject has been under consideration by a committee consisting of President Barnard, the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix and Mr. G. L. Rives ever since it was decided that Columbia College students should wear cap and

GOWNS—1. Pattern. The form to be that commonly worn, with open sleeves.

2. Materiel. Worsted stuff or stik for ordinary wear. Cassimere for dress of ceremony.

3. Color. Black for ordinary wear. For doctors of all faculties, scarlet on ceremonious occa-4. Trimmings. For the Baccalaureate degrees,

the gown to be untrimmed.

For the Master's degree, the gown to be faced down the the front with black velvet, with bars of

down the the front with black velvet, with bars of the same across the sleeves.

For the Doctor's degree (ordinary dress), the facings and crossbars to be of purple velvet. The Doctor's full dress to be laced in front, and lined in the sleeves with silk or satin of the color of the bood lining.

Hoods—1. Pattern. The usual pattern, there being no material variety of form among different universities.

2. Material. For ordinary wear, same as that of the gown. For Doctor's full dress, velvet.

3. Color. The exterior color to be black. The interior color to be different, as distinctive of the faculties, thus:

1. Faculty of Arts, Letters and Philosophies,

Faculty of Law, pink.
Faculty of Science, gold yellow.
Faculty of Theology, blue.
Faculty of Medicine, green.
Trimmings. Trimmings to be distinctive. Baccalaureates without bindings or edgings.
Masters with scarlet edgings two inches wide.
Doctors with white fur edgings.

Doctors with white fur edgings.
Linings of silk or sain.
Lars.—The cap to be of the usual form now universally used and commonly called the mortar-board cap. The color to be black.
The ordinary cap to be ornamented with long silk tassel attached to the point at top. This tassel in the Doctor's cap to be of gold thread.

DETECTIVE BAYER LEFT OUT.

He Expected to be Justice Steckler's Clerk but Barney Rourke Had More "Pull."

The appointment of Barney Rourke, the right-hand man of Johnny O'Brien in the Eighth District, as Clerk by Civil-Justice Alfred Steckler, is a sore disappointment to Ward-Detective Bayer, of the Eldridge street

Bayer was assured by Rourke and other confidants of Steckler that he should have the position for twelve years, at \$3,000 a year. if he would use his influence with saloon. keepers in favor of Fellows and Steckler; and right nobly did he work at the polls on Elec-

tion Day.

He peddled tickets, took ballots from the hands of yoters and substituted others, and when summoned to Police Headquarters stoutly maintained that he was merely show-

stoutly maintained that he was merely showing a friend how he was voting.

He has been an offensive partisan for years, has frequently been complained of for active interference with voters, but has always had 'pull' enough to retain his position of ward detective under Capt. Allaire, also an active Republican.

Hayer felt so certain of becoming clerk to Justice Steckler that he wrote out his resignation as a policeman, but, acting on the advice of his Captain, did not send it to Police Headquarters.

Headquarters.

He will now withdraw his resignation and continue to do service as a police officer.

NO COUNTERFEIT TICKETS IN USE.

Supt. Martin Does Not Think That They Will be Dropped Into the Bridge Boxes. Supt. Martin said this morning at the

Bridge office in Brooklyn: "None of the forged tickets have been used as yet on the Bridge, if any have been issued. It looks to me like a case of 'You did' and 'You didn't.' Mrs. Schliefer says that Mrs. Brown offered her the tickets, and Mrs. Brown says that she did not. Mrs. Schliefer did not see any of the tickets.

"There is not much danger of these being used now, even if any have been printed. The gatekeepers keep a close watch, and the tickets are scrutinized afterwards. Nothing

new has been found out in the case."

Mrs. Sarah J. Brown, of 33 Flint street,
Brooklyn, brought a suit against Henry J.
Schliefer and his wife, Agnes, of 238 Thirteenth street, Brooklyn, to get damages for
slander, which was tried yesterday in the
City Court of Brooklyn before Chief-Justice
Clement, Mrs. Schliefer swore that Mrs. Brown wished to sell her eighty bridge

Brown wished to sell her eighty bridge tickets for a dollar.

Mrs. Schliefer said that Mrs. Brown told her that the tickets were lithographic facsimiles of the package tickets made by two men, Parker and Williams, who were just putting them on the market. The men got frightened at the start and ran away.

The forged ticket had the representation of the bridge, and the reverse side was yellow, like the cart tickets. No counterfeit bridge tickets have ever been used. Supt. Martin says, although the bogus elevated road tickets have been dropped into the box.

"It would cost several hundred dollars to get up a plate like the bridge ticket," he said. "The counterfeit elevated road tickets were in use for some time before they were discovered." discovered.

HUNTING FOR THE MILL.

Dempsey and Reagan Started for the Battle-Ground, but Warned Not to Fight.

One big crowd of sporting men went to Islip, L. I., last night and another like host rode upon the West Shore Railroad as far as Nyack turnnike.

The crowd that went to Long Island had secured the right tip for the Dempsey-Reagan "mill" that was to have taken place early this morning. Vigilant officials pre-vented it

early this morning. Vigilant officials prevented it.

The Nyack sports, among whom were such experts as "Red" Leary, Ned Mallahan and Mike Costello, wandered from one race track to another, and then beguiled the time in saloons telling stories, singing and dancing. Then they came home disgusted on the 6.51 train this morning.

Dempsey and Reagan, accompanied by their backers, made the journey almost to the Long Island battle-ground, but were warned in time that no measure, short of turning out the National Guard, would be stopped at to prevent the mill.

The pugilists have returned to their training quarters. The battle is postponed for one week.

The Small Boy Went Skyward.

[From the Waseling Register.]
Before starting to school one morning last week certain small boy of Grafton made a raid on his father's hunting material, and filled his hip-pocket with powder, intending to have a little fun with it atrecess. On his way to school somebody gave atrecess. On his way to school somebody gave him a cigarette, which he also laid away to smoke at recess. Before he had been in his seat haif an hour, however, the longing to take a whiff at that cigarette got away with him, and when the teacher's back was toward him he siyly lighted it and took a puil. At that moment the teacher turned, and to escape detection the boy slipped the cigarette be-hind him and into his hip-pocket, never thinking of the powder. The building was uninjured, but the basement of that boy's trousers was a total wreck.

Two Unique Arrests.

made two arrests last evening of a peculiar nature, and the first rif ton kind in the history of the Poilce Department. Thomas Willrath and William Clark were loading cure with brick at the foot of West One Bundred and Thirty-first street, and were ordered to deals. They refused and were arrested by a policeman, charged with endangering the safety of the pier.

FAITHFUL TO THE WYHO.

WOMAN'S DEVOTION TO WICKED DAN DRISCOLL, THE MURDERER.

Unwearying in Her Efforts to Lighten His Doom-Not Discouraged by the Shadow of the Gallows-Working to Support Her Children-A Visit to Her Home.

In a neat little tenement at 8 Forsyth street the wife of murderer Dan Driscoll counts the days which are fast bringing to her husband his last hour on earth and to her widowhood.

Since her husband's incarceration, many nonths ago, she seems to have abandoned all the pleasures of life. From the robust, ruddy cheeked wife, always brimful of mirth. she has grown pale, haggard and silent. There is nothing powerful enough apparently. to draw her mind from the condemned man in whose ears is already sounding in fancy he mechanics' work upon the scaffold where his life will end.

As often as the Warden will permit, she is at her husband's side, comforting him and trying to make the long, dreary hours pass as cheerfully as possible. Noon every day finds her at the iron bars, bringing what dainties her slender purse can purchase, and suggesting hope, even while the shadow of the hangman's noose floats before the murderous Whyo. Woman never despairs, and this woman, who, if rumor may be credited, was often the object of the fellow's wrath. drunk or sober, clings to the few happy moments with an energy which increases with the certainty that they will soon terminate

ments with an energy which increases with the certainty that they will soon terminate forever.

Since her husband has been taken from her she has supported herself. She is bright, active and a good workwoman at making fancy cards. While for years she has earned a substantial livelihood at this occupation, and always with the same concern at 130 Park row, the fact of her misfortune has neither lessened her chances of employment or diminished the number of her few friends. When the decision came a week or so ago that there was no hope of saving Driscoll's life, she gave up work, obtained sufficient money to support herself for the few weeks her husband will be of this life, and has evidently sacrificed much that a few comforts not in the line of prison fare might be his.

Yesterday early in the afternoon she was found seated beside the cradle of her infant child, singing a plaintive lullaby. She had just returned from the Tombs. Everything about the little room, from the bright hearth where the embers crackled and spluttered to the cheap lace draperies on the wall, was neatness. The floor was white and clean as scrubbing could make it. The crockery cupboard, with its freighted shelves, was equally bright with polished ware, and even the old-fashioned clock, among the few ornaments on the mantel, ticked away with vigor, seemingly imparted by these evidences of thrift and energy.

The Driscolls have two children. The elder, Katie, a girl only four years of age, is now living with her grandmother in Madison street. In the remaining child the mother's life seems bound, and every moment not spent at the Tombs, or in devising some pleasure for her husband, is given to the delicate infant.

Naturally she feels grieved at the attacks

the delicate infant.

Naturally she feels grieved at the attacks upon Driscoll. She maintains that, drunk or sober, he was always kind to her and the children. children.

Every caprice of hers, that their slender earnings warranted was gratified, and she says that in all things, as far as his domestic life went, Dan was a good husband and

father.

Of the murder for which he is about to be hanged she will not speak. Neither is she communicative concerning the recent attempt at escape more than to say that she knew nothing of it. But she smiles wistfully as she says so, and one is perhaps justified in doubting her. With all the evidence against her husband,

With all the evidence against her husband, his bad record, his attempt to break jail, the decision of the Court of Appeals and the nearness of death, the wife is not disheartened, but clings to the belief that the Whyo chief will avoid the gallows.

Her opinion of Warden Walsh and prison treatment is emphatic, but she says that rather than be deprived of the privileges she now enjoys she is willing to bear every discomfiture.

LONELY MURDERERS. The Two Dans Affected by Selitary Confine-

Dan Driscoll's friends have raised the oney necessary to make a last strong effort in his behalf and on Tuesday Mr. Howe will move in the Supreme Court for a new trial. It is claimed that evidence just obtained will prove conclusively that Driscoll had no

pistol on the morning "Beezy" Garrity was

shot in McCarthy's house, and will also result

in the indictment of several of the prosecution's witnesses for perjury. This rosy view of the situation is of course that taken by Driscoll and his counsel, who feel very confident of success.

District-Attorney Martine has intimated to Sullivan & Blake, counsel for Dan Lyons, that he would like to have the argument before the Court of Appeals made during his term of office.

Neither Lyons nor his counsel, however, seem surjous to rose matters and thus being

seem anxious to rush matters, and thus bring the day of doom nearer.

Driscoll and Lyons are now as meek as lambs. They are so lonely in their cells that they are glad to talk with the Sisters of Mercy whom they repulsed a week ago.

SHARP AWAITING HIS FATE.

Rendered Carelons and Indifferent by the

Knowledge of His Condition. There is no change to-day in the condition of Jacob Sharp. Dr. H. P. Loomis said to a World reporter this morning that the exclusive report of Mr. Sharp's critical state in the evening editions of yesterday's World was correct, but he was surprised to see how many reporters from other news-papers the story brought to his house. One young and enterprising journalist patrolled the block on Thirty-fourth street, between Fourth and Fifth avenues, until 3

At Sharp's home, 354 West Twenty-third street, a large detachment of reporters kept up their vigils until nearly daylight.

Mr. Sharp is fully aware of his precarious condition, and well knows that his life hangs as on a thread. This knowledge makes him careless and indifferent. His friends say he will not live to be present at another trial.

Dead-Letter Office Auction [James Horgan in the Boston Globe.] The contents of 5,348 letters and mail packages

that falled to reach their intended destination dur-

ing the past year will be carted to an auctioneer or

Pennsylvania avenue Monday morning and sold under the hammer. But now what will the auctioneer have to sell Monday? Why, plugs of to-bacco, "ladies' hose supporters," called dre ses, needles, fruit knives, tin tea-poons, old rasors and new rators, spectacles, harpins, aprons, hoods, collars, cuffs, drawers, cheap jewelry, faine whiskers, "medaition of James G. Biane," stylographic pens, shoes, revolvers, old tobacco pipes, cigars, cigarettes, thousands of Christmas, New Year's, Easter and birthday cards, "Irving's Statch Book," "Gibbon's Bome," "themestay," "Life of James G. Blains," "Physically themestay," "Life of James G. Blains," "The Bell," pamphlets without number, Watschury watches, site jewels of all kinds, every variety of wearing apparel, countiess Bibles and Testaments, toys and books of every asscription. under the hammer. But now what will the auc-

HERR NIEMANN'S TENOR RECITATIVE. It Was About His Friend Wolfe and Has

Started a \$10,000 Slander Sult. Sundry myrmidons of the law were hust ling around this morning after Herr Niemann, the robust tenor of the German Opera at the Metropolitan Opera-House.

They had papers for him. They were not the papers which Niemann looks for in the morning, and he was not half so glad to have his name in them as in the daily journals. These documents take Herr Niemann to task pretty roundly for a use of his voice to which Mr. Frederick Wolfe, of 238 West Forty-third street, decidedly ob-

Mr. Wolfe is given to leisure, poker and boon companions. Among the latter were several of the tuneful gentlemen of the German Opera, including Herren Robinson, Niemann, Fischer, Seidl and Sanger.

Niemann, Fischer, Seidl and Sanger.

After the German Opera Company had concluded its engagements here last year, Mr. Wolfe began to discover a slight coolness on the part of several of his acquaintances, which distressed his genial soul.

He investigated the cause of this iciness and discovered, he says, that Niemann had used his tenor voice in a powerful recitative to some of his friends, in which he declared:

"Wolfe is a gambler, a professional gambler, and his house is a gambling establishment."

The ardent amateur poker-player does not

The ardent amateur poker-player does not

merft."

The ardent amateur poker-player does not like to be called a gambler. So Mr. Wolfe sought his counsel, Samuel G. Barnard, 23 Park row.

Mr. Barnard after hearing the tale sent a letter to Niemann, which ran thus:

NEW YORK, Dec. 1, 1867.

Mr. Niemann, Metropolitism Opera-House.

Sir : I have been consulted by Mr. Frederick Wolfe, ot No. 288 West Forty-third street, with reference to the malicious and unwarrantable manner in which you have slandered him to his acquaintances and friends by charging him with being a professional gambler and the keeper of a gaming-house, whereby Mr. Wolfe has been seriously damaged, socially and finsheally.

Unless you forthwith publicly apologize to my client by inserting such retraction in the public newspapers of this city, I have positive and peremptory instructions to adopt legal proceedings against you to enforce the vindication of my client's honor. Yours respectfully,

Samuel G. Barnard.

Herr Robinson waited on Mr. Wolfe the

Herr Robinson waited on Mr. Wolfe the day after the letter was delivered to Niemann, and said the tenor was willing to express privately his regret for having made the

Mr. Barnard insisted on a public retracta-tion through the newspapers, and as Niemann declined to rush before the public off the boards, Mr. Barnard proceeds against him to-day with these new documents.

Mr. Barnard claims that Herr Niemann's little recitative did \$10,000 damage to Mr.

Wolfe.

If Niemann has to draw a check for this amount for Mr. Wolfe, it will be one of the highest notes he has ever uttered, and will absorb a good deal of his back pay.

He thinks this a greater strain on a tenor than even Wagner's Tristan.

NO NOTICE FROM SQUIRE YET.

The District-Attorney Not Aware of a Mo tion to Quash the Conspiracy Indictment. A rumor to the effect that Howe & Hummel, counsel for ex-Commissioner of Public Works Rollin M. Squire, had served District-Attorney Martine with a notice of motion for the dismissal of the indictment for conspiracy against him in connection with Maurice B. Flynn, received a limited circulation last night.

The rumor had it that such motion was to be argued at the adjourned term of Oyer and Terminer, Jan. 9. Maurice B. Flynn, who was indicted with Squire for alleged conspiracy to run the De-partment of Public Works to suit themselves, was at Howe & Hummel's office for about an hour this morning, and the members of that law firm refuse to either deny or confirm the

law firm refuse to either deny or confirm the rumor.

A lawyer in their office, however, earlier in the day emphatically denied that such notice had been served upon the District-Attorney.

A printed brief had been prepared just prior to the visit of Mr. Squire to Europe last summer and the District-Attorney had been furnished with a copy.

This brief was to the effect that the indictment was insufficient in itself and that the facts alleged did not constitute an offense.

This old brief had probably been uncarthed, he said, and the rumor started from a perusal of it.

perusal of it.

District-Attorney Martine, when asked i

he had been served with any notice in the Squire case, replied briefly and positively, "No!" His chief clerk, upon whom all such notices are served, said that there was no record of

MR. PALMER ONLY HIRT

sch a motion in the office.

He Thinks Mr. Carnegle was Rather Unfair

but Has no Quarrel with Him. Although the feelings of Mr. Courtlands Palmer were rather deeply stirred by the remarks made by Mr. Andrew Carnegie the other evening at the Nineteenth Century Club regarding his views on the Socialistic question, he thinks that the affair has been

greatly exaggerated in importance. To a reporter of THE WORLD who called

To a reporter of THE WORLD who called upon him at his home this morning Mr. Palmer said:

"I am surprised to see the papers making such a sensation out of so trivial a matter. There is no quarrel between myself and Mr. Carnegie, and that evening, after the speaking was over, I invited him to discuss with me at some future meeting of the club the question of Socialism.

"Of course I felt rather hurt at the severity of some of his remarks; and then, too, it was rather unfair in him to make such an assault upon my views when, as Chairman of

assault upon my views when, as Chairman of the meeting. I was debarred from making any

reply.

"But as for any quarrel between us, as it is stated in some of the papers, that is absurd, and I wish to deny it emphatically.

"The ladies and gentlemen who were presulted in the club are the only ent and are members of the club are the nes affected, and they may form opinions for themselves."

Mr. Carnegie was at his house, 5 West
Fifty-first street, this morning, but declined

o be interviewed. He sent down word that he was preparing o go our of town to spend a couple of weeks and needed all the time he had to get ready for his departure. MME. LA TOUCHE IN A CELL

to be interviewed.

No One Has Come Forward Yet With Real Estate Security for \$2,500. Mme. La Touche, the female Napoleon of

Wall street, who discovered a new system of finance that was based on the most profound and logical principles, is a martyr to the cause.

She still remains in a dungeon cell in the Jefferson Market Police Court building, not one friend having come forward with the required real estate security for \$2,500 bail which is demanded as a condition of her re-

lease.

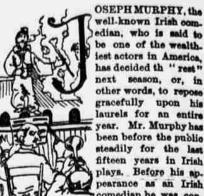
And there, it is said, she is likely to remain until her trial in the Court of General Ses-

Left His Old Clothes Behind. A sneak thief entered the room occupied by Mesars. P. J. Esser and James D. Connors at the residence of Mrs. Thorpe, 49 North Moore street, Pessergar efferences, and stole all the clothes in the from. The little left has own named garments, striping all fower, it has been a seen a summer striping at fower in 100 h. An old overcoht what on the bed. A pair of thousans on the front spath court and vest that looked as though they were 500 years old were found in a contectute. The thiof also left five keys behind. The police have been notified.

IN THE THEATRICAL WORLD

IRISH COMEDIAN JOSEPH MURPHY TO TAKE A REST NEXT YEAR.

Hibernian Plays Pretty Well Worked News. days-An Actress Who Makes Dally Trips Washington-The Third Act of "She" Changed-McVicker Not to Build a Theatre Here-Dockstader Won't be Disledged.



edian, who is said to be one of the wealth. iest actors in America has decided th " rest" next season, or, in other words, to repose gracefully upon his laurels for an entire year. Mr. Murphy has been before the public steadily for the last steadily for the last fifteen years in Irish

comedian he was connected with negro minstrel shows. Scanlan, another Irish actor, is now pressing Mr. Murphy very hard for first place. The Irish business has been pretty well worked now, and it would go hard with a new aspirant for Hibernian success. Mr. Scanlan's manager, Pitou, knows every Irish society in the big cities of the Union, and he has worked what is inelegantly called the "patriotic dodge" upon all of them. The Irish, however, when they go to the theatre, as Mr. Pitou has found, go to be amused, and it is not because an actor is of their nationality and the scenes of his play are laid in Erin that they will applaud him.

Here is an example of a hard-working young actress: Miss Lillie Vane plays next week in Washington with Clara Morris and each evening after the performance she is to start for New York in order to rehearse in the morning 'In the Fashion" with Mr. Abbey's company, leaving this city for Washington again pany, leaving this city for Washington again in the afternoon by the 2 o'clock limited. Actresses have frequently made the trip from Philadelphia to New York for the same purpose, but Miss Vane's proposed feat will be above the record. The actress has done some very good work with Clara Morris this season, playing the ingenue rôle in Clinton Stuart's adaptation of "La Martyre"—the same part which Miss Annie Russell played in the Madison Square version. The rôle assigned to Miss Vane in "In the Fashion" is a good one and the young lady has been anxious to be known in the metropolis.

Eben Plympton has also been engaged for "In the Fashion." As Henry E. Abbey has the largest and most expensive stock company in the country it is thought rather singular that he should make these additions to his organi-

Gillette returned yesterday from New Haven, where he has been playing in "The Great Pink Pearl." He brought with him a new climax for the third act of "She," which he thinks will be considerably strengthened by this means. Gillette makes most of the changes in his plays after they have been produced, as was seen in the case of "Held by the Enemy." "She" has been changed very greatly since its first performance. Gillette went back to New Haven in time for his evening work. evening work.

There was no truth in the report that J. H. McVicker intended building a theatre in this city for Robson and Crane. Mr. McVicker is entirely satisfied with his Chicago theatre and the work he has accomplished there in the past thirty years. Like John Hamlin, of Chicago, and W. H. Rapley, of Washington, Mr. McVicker has placed his theatre in the hands of his son. Rapley, Hamlin and McVicker don't care to dabble in metropolitan theatricals. They are perfectly content to theatricals. They are perfectly content to come to New York each winter and look about them. They are generally to be found in full force each morning at the cosy little theatrical office in Daly's Theatre building.

where they exchange ideas. Mrs. James Brown Potter and Ed Sothern are rival attractions in Baltimore. According to report Mr. Sothern has the best of it. Mrs. Potter, however, opened to a very large audience of Baltimore's "best." It was before a number of Baltimore society people that Mrs. Potter recited her "'Ostler Joe," and sprang into fame.

The report that Prof. Herrmann was about to secure an uptown theatre led to the inference yesterday that it was Dockstader's that he was after, and every one knows what an "inference" is among theatrical people. Herrmann yesterday denied that he had any intention of trying to get Dockstader's, and declared that he wouldn't have a theatre that was upstairs. Herrmann has got to learn that in any case it takes two to make a bargain, and Dockstader himself might have had something to say in the matter.

A private cake sale was held at the home of

Mrs. A. D. Jaxon, 120 East Thirty-seventh street, yesterday afternoon, for the purpose of raising money to support a bed in the Baby's Hospital, at Forty-fifth street and Lexington avenue. Before the Footlights. Prof. Cromwell, at the Grand Opera-House to-

norrow night, will take his audience "Around the

World in Eighty Minutes." Prof. Cromwell is a very entertaining lectorer, and his talks are as in-structive as they are amusing. Guests at the Hotels. The St. James shelters Col. Charles E. Denison, Sir William and Lady Young, of London, are at the St. James. The Rev. T. E. Franklyn, of England, is staying at the Everett.

At the Albermarie is Judge F. M. Finch, of the Court of Appeals. Sir George Campbell, of Scotland, is registered at the Brunswick. Edmund A. Parker, a Wallingford woollen-goods manufacturer, is at the Everett. Geo. C. Genet, of the Washington Centennial Celebration Committee, is now at the Albemarie. Fremont Cole, who hopes to be Speaker of the Assembly arrived at the Fifth Avenue this morning. John B. Herreshoff, the famous blind boat builder and designer, is now at the Murray Hill

Judge 8. E. Williamson, of Cleveland, and Judge R. M. Hughes, of Norfolk, are registered at the Brunswick. the Brunawick.

Henry M. Duffy, of Detroit, and Dr. J. A.

Prieur, of Montreal, have written their names on
the Brunawick's register.

William A. Gaston, of Boston, and J. M.
Matthews, editor of the Buffalo Netos, are recent
arrivals at the Hoffman House. Galusha A. Grow, of Pennsylvania, and Raphie-goftus Yottenham, a Colorado cattle king, have taken up their abode at the Victoria. S. J. Tilden, jr., of New Lebanon, and M. H. Conant, a thread manufacturer, of Pawtucket, have engaged rooms at the Windsor.

Registered at the Grand are the following lieutenants of the United States Army: William S. Coffin, Frank De Witt Ramsey and E. Kirby. Mr. and Mrs. Leslie, of Scotland, ex-Senator Warner Miller, of Herkimer, and Col. F. L. Reilly are recent arrivals at the Fifth Avenue.

Relily are recent arrivals at the Fifth Avenue.
Frank P. Wright, the Albany architect, and E.
W. Montgomery, owner of large lumber interests
at Miswatkee, are registered at the St. James.
Jacob L. Greene, President of the Connecticut
summi Life Laurance Company, and Issae H.
Bremier, of Bostom are guests of the Murray Mill
Hotel.

Among others of prominence at the Brunswick
are the Hon. William McDougall, of Ottawa;
Donaid McMaster, M. P. and Q. C. of Montrees,
and Hector Cameron, M. P., of Toronto,